

Home And Homesick

Joe South

I've been homesick up in Nashville, I've been burned out in Birmingham

But I can't find my home no more, 'cause I don't know who I am
I can't talk to nobody, I'm a stranger to all my friends
'Cause when I'm home and homesick the highway has no ends

And if Heaven ain't my home won't somebody tell me so
Lord, sometimes it seems there's no place left for me to go
And if Jesus ain't the way then I have been decieved
For a man ain't a man 'til he stands up for what he believes

I heard old timers talkin' gather 'round a local bar, talkin' 'bout

It don't matter where you go, where you unpack there you are
So if you're homesick in Hawaii or lonely in a New York flat
It don't much matter where you are but it matters where you're at

And if Heaven ain't my home won't somebody tell me so
Lord, sometimes it seems there's no place left for me to go
And if Jesus ain't the way, by God, I've been decieved
For a man ain't a man 'til he stands up for what he believes

(Home and homesick)
(Home and homesick)
(Home and homesick)
(Home and homesick)

Have you ever been
(Home and homesick)
(Home and homesick)

Can I get myself a witness, now?
(Home and homesick)
(Home and homesick)